

The Washington Times

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I solemnly swear that the accompanying statement represents the circulation of The Washington Times as detailed, and that the net figures represent all returns submitted, and that copies of The Times which are sold, delivered, furnished, or mailed to bona fide purchasers or subscribers.

District of Columbia, ss:
Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of October, A. D. 1912.
(Seal.) THOMAS C. WILLIS,
Notary Public.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1912.

WHY NOT GIVE IT A NAME?

Not even Murphy can take serious objection to the desire expressed by Governor Wilson to see the New York State convention unbossed, the delegates left to exercise their own discretion in the selection of candidates. That is what Murphy has said all the time the convention ought to do and will do.

What the public wished to hear from Governor Wilson was a ringing denunciation of Murphy himself.

TOTING DANGEROUS WEAPONS.

Dozens of innocent citizens were put in jeopardy last night by the Wild West methods of a man who sought revenge via the pistol route.

There is scarcely a day when a revolver or a knife does not figure in some brawl with dangerous results.

Is there not a law the enforcement of which would eliminate this menace to citizens not concerned in the rows themselves? Can there not be an order for police officers to search every person suspected of carrying dangerous weapons and when found and brought to court let the judge inflict punishment of a character to discourage the practice? Something should be done to lessen present dangers.

SEGREGATING BLOND ESKIMOS.

With the world still skeptical about explorers' stories, the discoverer of the blond Eskimos might have brought just one of them back with him as a guarantee of good faith. When this very conscientious scientist wants Coronation Bay quarantined to keep the pestilential civilized brother from annoying and infecting the savages, memory unavoidably reverts to the little brass tubs, the gumdrops, and other properties of Dr. Cook.

If the ethnologist can verify his story he still must have trouble to justify his program. Are the Eskimos themselves eager to be kept cut off from the great world they have heard about? Or has the man who found them told of the wonders he would deny to their eyes, ears, and feelings?

In any case he is taking a considerable responsibility on himself.

A CONVENTION IN RETROSPECT.

The more carefully last week's gathering of physicians in Boston is considered the more impressive are its purposes and its logical results.

It was a convention of professional men who live by virtue of human ills, which discussed not how to cure ills, but how to prevent them. It was a convention to discuss human conservation.

Not the cure of fevers, but their prevention; not the cure of tuberculosis, but its elimination; not the cure of epidemics, but how to make epidemics impossible. These were the topics that occupied the attention of the most eminent physicians and scientists of the world.

Drugs were not mentioned; physic was, in truth, thrown to the dogs. Instead, the questions of pure air, pure food, pure milk, sanitary surroundings, drainage, disposition of garbage and sewage, elimination of child labor, prevention of occupational diseases, the proper care of women workers during critical periods in their life, destruction of disease germs and the abolition of plague spots—these were the topics that engrossed the attention of this congress.

If the congress should succeed in accomplishing what it desired to accomplish all of its members would be out of an occupation.

HOW FAST WE HAVE TRAVELED!

Cornelius N. Bliss shortly before he died destroyed all the records of national campaign finance that he had accumulated during his long service, and left a letter saying he considered it as much a man's right to give in secret as to vote in secret!

It sounds like a strange doctrine; yet Mr. Bliss was sincere, and was a man of such high character that his association with a campaign assured its strict probity.

It was but as yesterday, when the Bliss view of campaign finance was everybody's view, almost.

It was only the day before that, when everybody who was anybody rode on free railroad passes. Social standing was quite impossible to the base slave who paid.

In that period, too, nobody who did any real business dreamed of paying the tariff rates without a big rebate.

We certainly have been moving fast! And what led us on the way?

Go back to the Roosevelt Administration, and think over the impetus that all these moral movements received then; think of the day by day appeals to the better instincts of the nation, that came from the White House; think of the unremitting war against all these corrupting ideas and influences that Roosevelt led.

Assuredly, we have traveled fast, with Roosevelt at the head of the procession.

We have much farther to go. The old parties have dropped out, are back-tracking; the procession

must go ahead. The Progressive party is leading it. That is the Progressive party's excuse for existence. The cause it represents is as sure to win as Sir Isaac's apple was to fall downward instead of upward. The laws of nature are pulling for it.

THE ROOSEVELT-HARRIMAN CORRESPONDENCE.

The most complete case that has ever been presented for Colonel Roosevelt, in connection with the campaign contributions of 1904, is stated in the letters that were read into the record of the Senatorial investigating committee on Monday.

These letters show that the then President was urged by Mr. Harriman to omit from his Congressional message, discussion of the railroad question. The answer to this was that Mr. Roosevelt had made up his mind what he was going to do in this regard. He had not taken up the railroad question with Mr. Harriman, and Mr. Harriman seemed disappointed at being overlooked. Mr. Roosevelt explained that he would have been glad to discuss the subject with Harriman, but it would have made no difference; he had already decided what he would do.

What he DID do was, to send in the famous message on railroad matters which was the initiation of the great fight that brought the Dilliver-Hepburn bill of 1906.

Again, it has been attempted many times to make the connection of Paul Morton with the Roosevelt Administration a pretext for severe criticism. Morton was the power in the Santa Fe railroad, a hard competitor of the Southern Pacific. The Harriman letters indicate that Morton wanted a friend and supporter of the Santa Fe named as governor of Arizona Territory. Harriman protested against this on the ground that the Southern Pacific would not be able to get fair treatment. In the end the Harriman protest prevailed and another man was named.

Harriman asked for an advance copy of the railroad parts of the famous message to Congress. Roosevelt replied that he was not letting anybody have any parts of the message.

It appears, then, that—Morton, though a Cabinet member and close friend of Roosevelt, could not get Roosevelt to make an appointment that would be friendly to Morton's railroad.

That Roosevelt did not consult Harriman about his railroad policy, and would not let Harriman see in advance his recommendations on the subject. Later he ordered an anti-trust suit to dissolve the Harriman railroad combination.

Campaign contributors wanted James Hazen Hyde made ambassador to France. Roosevelt flatly refused.

They wanted Depew made ambassador to France, after that. Again Roosevelt declined.

The Standard Oil Company claims that it contributed heavily to the 1904 campaign, and boldly avers that it expected consideration in return.

Instead, it was sued under the anti-trust act, and ultimately its dissolution was decreed.

Out of the whole record one thing appears perfectly clear. The campaign funds of 1904 were raised under the old system, and it was a wrong system. It was a system that inevitably led powerful interests to believe their contributions were in the nature of payments for indulgences. The indulgences were never delivered by Roosevelt, and Roosevelt was very insistent that nobody who gave should be permitted to understand that he was possibly paying for some advantage.

BAD MANNERS ON THE HUSTINGS.

If woman had to vindicate her right to the ballot by showing that she could be as deadly as the male in debate there would be no lack of demonstrations. The Mary Ellen Lease type will be found in politics at least as often as the Jane Addams.

Equal suffrage will yield not so many roughnecks per capita as male suffrage has afforded in the way of rude-speaking or skull-cracking partisanship. But suffragists might remind themselves that what would pass without notice in a precinct plug-ugly is a picturesque spectacle when presented by a female campaigner.

Slingers of billingsgate will have to step lively, however, to keep pace with Gertrude Atherton. This charming novelist minces no words when she takes the stump for Wilson. Thus Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is "a fat old spider" and a "brute." Ambassador Reid is a "snob" and "Roosevelt is a communicable disease." The higher they are the harder they are hit.

From which sample it looks as if the refining influence of the ladies on American politics would be exerted by those who can keep their temperature down. It was and it still is even so with respect to our embattled brethren in the arena.

Shrieking at one's antagonists in political conflict is a failing common to both sexes.

OUR BIG TRADE WITH RUSSIA.

No matter what the political and diplomatic estrangement may be between Russia and the United States, the rapidly increasing trade relations between the two countries will go far, in this commercial age, to heal the breach.

The Russia who sold us Alaska and was the unwavering friend of the Federal Government throughout the civil war was considerably jarred by our open sympathy with Japan in 1905, and that entering wedge of antipathy was driven home by the successive blows of open-door policy in Manchuria, the Shuster imbroglio in Persia, and the recent abrogation of the Russian treaty by the President and Congress.

Yet all the time our trade with Russia has gone on steadily expanding until now the United States ranks second on the list to Germany in the total volume of Russia's foreign commerce.

The czar will "go slow" in actually alienating a nation upon which he is dependent annually for about \$90,000,000 of foodstuffs, cotton, and agricultural machinery. And, by the same token, so will we, the producers of those goods, "go slow."

SOME SHOCK TO THE PATIENT



People You May Not Know---Facts You May Not Have Heard

Thirty-one years ago a young man came down to Washington from the hills of New Hampshire. He wanted a Government job. He had been selling groceries on the road for twelve years and had dabbled in politics. He had some influence. He had been promised the place he wanted, an Indian agency.

But in those days it seems that these particular positions were filled with a regard to the church affiliation or tendency of the applicant. This young man's tendency happened not to be just the tendency rotating at that time for the place to be filled.

So the young man was advised to wait, and he was told he would get the next place vacated. The young man waited. He did not go home to wait. He hung around the Pension Office, where he would be handy and would not be forgotten. While he waited he took a small position on the bottom round of Federal clerkship at a low possible salary. He thought it best to keep busy while he was waiting.

Still at Pension Office.

That was thirty-one years ago. This young man is still down at the Pension Office waiting and working around. But he is not waiting for the Indian agency.

He got so busy back yonder thirty years ago that somehow he forgot to remind the boys of their promise, and just kept on working around. If he ever thought of the promise again he did not mention it. If there was a vacancy, and there must have been a number of them, he did not seem to notice. He was too busy working around and waiting. He was working more than he was waiting.

He moved steadily from one job to another, and his movements were always upward. His income increased proportionately. He worked along up until he had made a fairly successful stab at nearly every job in the bureau. It was soon evident that he had his eye on the top and would go there unless he got that job he came after.

Hard to Hold Him Down.

But nobody tried to head him off. It would have been lost time and energy. He had been a commercial traveler for twelve years and about the only thing that will stop one of those boys is a railroad wreck.

He is boss of the works now. Nobody is surprised. Fact is, everybody seems to be pleased. He is



JAMES L. DAVENPORT.

the chief milk dispenser of the United States Government. Not cow's milk or goat's milk, but the milk of human kindness and national gratitude. And he puts no water in it.

James L. Davenport fills the place to a t-y-y. He sheds so much sunshine about the premises that a rainy day loses its terrors.

Where come so many tales of woe and walls of poverty it naturally would be expected that human spirits would get sour and sad. But this is not so about the office of the Commissioner of Pensions. Perhaps the ability to carry joy and sunshine, warmth and provender into thousands, ay, millions of hearts and homes overcomes much of the gloom that struggles here for intrusion.

Ran Away to War.

Jimmie Davenport tried to break away and go to the civil war when he was barely sixteen years of age, but his father managed to keep him out on account of his youth and his smallness of stature. He was less than five feet tall then. He is not much more than that now. But in 1864, when the war was nearing the close, Jimmie ran away to Wisconsin, and enlisted from there. He saw active service in a few battles.

Though Commissioner Davenport is sixty-seven years old, he declares that he feels no deterioration of bone, tissue or mental structure. He delights in punching the bag, and in a friendly round or two can lay many a younger man on the mat.

His associates feel convinced that a sunny disposition preserves human tissue and guards wrinkles from the brow.

Eminent authorities also have stated such a theory in times past. If this theory is literally correct, Commissioner Davenport will be paying pensions to the veterans of the civil war seventy-five or eighty years from now.

Finding the Doctrine.

Where is the Monroe doctrine? Oh, yes, everybody in Washington knows WHAT it is, but WHERE is the original document containing it? A man recently started out to find it.

"Seems like it ought to be in the White House, the original," he argued.

And forthwith he betook himself thither.

"Haven't got it here," said the White House officials with professional politeness. "You ought to find that over at the State Department. That's the repository for all official documents of importance."

And forthwith he betook himself thither.

"Haven't got it here," answered the State Department officials, with diplomatic courtesy. "You ought to find that at the Congressional Library, in the document room. That's where all important papers are kept."

And forthwith he betook himself thither.

"Haven't got it here," replied the Library officials with learned suavity. "You ought to find it over at the House of Representatives; it's in a President's message, you know, and they are sent to the Speaker."

And forthwith he betook himself thither.

"Haven't got it here," remarked the House officials with gracious urbanity. "Don't think it's in the Capitol at all, but you might try the Senate."

"There ain't no such anville," sighed the man. But he had got the habit and he forthwith betook himself thither.

"Sure, we've got it," exclaimed the Senate officials in joyful chorus. "Why'n't you come here at first?" Then he saw it. It is a neatly

written document of thirty pages of foolscap. About six of these are devoted generally to what is called the Monroe doctrine, about three lines containing the meat of it. These pages are in a handwriting different from the rest, and Senator Cullom, who made a study of it, declares that they were written by Monroe himself—didn't want to take chances on such an important thing.

What's on the Program in Washington Today

The following Masonic organizations will meet tonight: Lodge—Arminius, No. 25, business; Royal Arch Chapter—J. A. Fayette, No. 5, social session; Temple—Phoenix, No. 1, business; No. 1, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite—Mithras Lodge of Perfection, 4th, 6th, and 14th degrees, Eastern Star—Miguel Chapter, No. 8, business session.

The following Knights of Pythias lodges will meet tonight: Webster, No. 7; Excelsior, No. 14; Capital, No. 24; Knight rank: Myrtle, No. 25.

The following I. O. O. F. organizations will meet tonight: Lodge—Foreseeing, No. 2, and Amity, No. 27, degree; Patriarchs Militant—Canton Washington, No. 1, monthly business session.

The following Red Men's organizations will meet tonight: Logan Tribe, No. 8; Sioux Tribe, No. 15; Waneta Council, No. 6.

Meeting of the Parks and Reservations Committee, the Washington Board of Trade, 4:15 p. m.

Monthly meeting of the Columbia Heights Citizens' Association, St. Stephen's parish hall, 8 p. m.

Annual meeting and election of officers of the Washington Architectural Club, club rooms, 8 p. m.

Lecture on "The Developing of Weather Forecasting," by Frederick Bennett Wright, Reading Room for the Blind, Library of Congress, 4:45 p. m.

Lectures under the auspices of the Medical Society of the District of Columbia, Hygienic Exhibition quarters, Seventeenth and H streets, as follows:

"What to Do in Emergencies," by Dr. E. P. Magruder, 3 p. m.; "Quack Mechanotherapy," by Dr. Egbert, 8 p. m.; "Sole Medication," by Dr. Barton, 8:30 p. m.

Monthly meeting of the Washington Florists' Club, 1214 F street northwest, tonight.

Meeting of the charter members of the M. Emmet Urell Camp, United Spanish War Veterans, Ebbitt House, 9 p. m.

Address on "The Good of Organization," by Isaac Gans, before the Clerks' Mutual Benefit Relief Association, Elks' Hall, tonight.

Monthly meeting of the Lincoln Park Citizens' Association, Ingersoll Memorial Church, Tenth street and Massachusetts avenue northeast, 8 p. m.

Amusements.

National—"The Other Man," 8:15 p. m. Columbia—"The Rainbow," 8:15 p. m.

Belasco—"Two Little Brides," 8:15 p. m. Polla—"The Great Divide," 8:15 and 8:45 p. m.

Chase's-Polite vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m. Academy—"The Divorce," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Cosmos-Vaudeville. Canine-Vaudeville and Relief Association. "The Queens of Paris," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Lyceum-Matt Kennedy's "Tiger Lilies," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.